Table of Contents

1. Prologue
2. Episode One: Crowfeather
3. Episode Two: Millie
4. Episode Three: Lionblaze
5. Episode Four: Ferncloud
6. Episode Five: Hollyleaf
7. Episode Six: Bramblestar
8. Episode Seven: Bluestar
9. Episode Eight: Couples' Edition! Firestar and Sandstorm
10. Episode Nine: Feathertail
11. Episode Ten: Poppyfrost
12. Episode Eleven: Hawkfrost
13. Episode Twelve: Inseprable Sibling Edition! Stormfur and Feathertail
14. Episode Thirteen: Ravenpaw
15. Episode Fourteen: Jayfeather
16. Episode Fifteen: Scourge
17. Episode Sixteen: Book Review Edition! How to Be Handsome by Berrynose
18. Episode Seventeen: Fanfiction Character Edition! Goldenshine
19. Episode Eighteen: Dovewing
20. Episode Nineteen: Pinestar
21. Episode Twenty: Redtail
22. Episode Twenty-One: Cinderpelt
23. Episode Twenty-Two: Mapleshade
24. Episode Twenty-Three: Exclusive! The Crew Gets Better
25. Episode Twenty-Four: Gay Couples Edition! Tallstar and Jake
26. Episode Twenty-Five: Party Edition!
27. Episode Twenty-Six: Ivypool
28. Episode Twenty-Seven: Tigerstar 2
29. Episode Twenty-Eight: Brackenfur
30. Episode Twenty-Nine: Flametail

Prolouge

Squirrelflight sighed. Bramblestar was watching the moss ball game on ClanTV, and it was really getting on her nerves.

Alderheart was sorting herbs, oblivious to the blaring of the Television set.

"Will you turn that off!?" Squirrelflight snapped at her mate.

"But it's the ShadowClan Hawks vs the ThunderClan Lions!" Bramblestar whined.

"Whatever!" Squirrelflight snarled. "Go outside! Do something! I don't appreciate you sitting around doing nothing!"

Bramblestar snorted unhappily, but nevertheless stormed off to where Berrynose was singing a very off key song about Honeyfern outside. "Oh, dear little Honeyyyyy, you broke my heart right in two whennnn that stupid snakeyyyy killed youuu and I mated Poppyfrosssssst cuz I don't know whyyyyyy....."

Suddenly a tabby she-cat raced inside, looking very excited. "I have the best idea ever, Squirrelflight!"

Squirrelflight ears perked up. "I'm listening, Leafpool."

"We can make our own talk show!"

"That's ridiculous. Besides, we don't know anyone who works for ClanTV."

"Blossomfall and Dustpelt just started working for them!"

"Wow! We can ask Blossomfall to be our camera cat, and Dustpelt can be the director!"

"We need someone to write the script..."

"Isn't Whitestorm a author? He can do it! And we'll have Graystripe sing the theme song!"

"Perfect!" Leafpool raced away to get the cats. *This will be the start of something great,* she thought.

Episode One: Crowfeather

A brown tabby she-cat bounced in a blue plush chair, an identical seat next from her, but it was empty. Across form the comfy blue seats was a red armchair. In the center sat a small circular table.

Soon a dark ginger she-cat scrambled onto the stage, positioning herself on the second blue chair.

A gray tabby tom started singing, "The Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight....The Squirrelflight and Leafpool....Leafpool....Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Thank you, Graystripe," Squirrelflight purred.

From beside the camera, a brown tom mouthed, "Start the show!" Once Dustpelt said this, he padded backstage, leaving a tortoiseshell and white she-cat, Blossomfall, to hold the camera.

Leafpool glanced at the script Whitestorm had wrote. "Today's topic is....Crowfeather!? Wait, what?"

Squirrelflight ignored her sister. "Please welcome Crowfeather of WindClan to the stage!"

The audience cheered and clapped as a smoky gray tom leaped onto the stage, gazing around proudly. He hopped onto the red armchair, facing the hostesses.

"Our first question is: Why did you mate Nightcloud?" Squirrelflight read from the script.

Crowfeather shrugged. "To gain WindClan's trust. I'll only ever love Leafpool."

Leafpool blushed. "Oh, that is so sweet!"

An angry voice from the audience sounded, and a black she-cat stormed onto the stage. "I thought you loved me!"

Crowfeather gulped. "Of course I do, Nighty."

Nightcloud snorted. "How dare you not like me or my Breezykins!"

"Mom!" a black tom groaned. "Don't call me that on live TV!"

"Okay, Breezy-angel."

Breezepelt let out a his. "Only Heathertail can call me pet names!"

"It's true!" a brown tabby she-cat from the audience murmured.

Nightcloud's eyes widened. "Heathertail!" she screeched, launching herself at the she-cat.

Leafpool let out a scream. "Turn off the camera! *Turn off the camera!"*

Episode Two: Millie

Graystripe leaped onto the stage. "The Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight and Leafpool..... Leafpool.....Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" he sang.

"Thank you, Graystripe!" Leafpool purred.

"Today's topic is Millie!" Squirrelflight announced.

A silver she-cat hopped on stage, ignoring the jeers and smiling brightly at the camera. Blossomfall glared at her.

"Our first question is: What are your parenting techniques?" Leafpool asked.

Millie laughed. "That's easy! Only pay attention to the injured kit and reject the others!"

"That's a terrible technique!" Squirrelflight gasped.

Millie shrugged. "It's how I roll."

Leafpool shuddered.

"N-next question: If you had to pick a favorite kit, who would it be?"

Millie snorted. "If I had to? I already have a favorite! Briarlight!"

Blossomfall started throwing apples at her. Bumblestripe joined in from the audience. "Boo! We hate you, Ma!"

"I don't care!" Millie huffed.

"Be nice to your mother!" Graystripe snapped.

Blossomfall groaned. "The only reason you like Mother is because she reminds you of Silverstream!"

Millie gasped. "You're in big trouble, mister!"

Graystripe hung his head. "I'm sleeping in the den tonight, aren't I?"

"Yup!"

"Well, that's all the time we have for today!" Leafpool meowed. "Blossomfall, turn off the-"

But she was interrupted by Millie. "Blossomfall's the camera cat!? Briarlight should be!"

Millie attacked her daughter.

"HELP!!" Blossomfall shrieked.

"Security!" Squirrelflight screeched. Tigerstar lumbered onto the stage.

"You're coming with me," Tigerstar growled after he had pried the she-cats apart, "to Bluestar's Smiley Daze Alusym for the Mentally Insane!"

Episode Three: Lionblaze

Leafpool sat on her chair. Squirrelflight was late. AGAIN. "Dustpelt, could you call her and ask her where she is? Mapleshade stole my phone again."

Dustpelt nodded. "Sure, I guess." He pulled out an iPhone X and dialed a number. "Hello? Hello? Pick up, Squirrelflight!"

Dustpelt sighed and hung up. "I don't know where the Dark Forest she—"

Before he could finish his sentence, a ginger she-cat ran up on to the stage. "Sorry I'm late!" Squirrelflight panted. "I was at Lionblaze's Sportswear Shop!"

Leafpool stared blankly at her. "Cats don't wear clothes."

Squirrelflight didn't look too bothered. "Oh, so that's why they only had donuts!"

Leafpool shook her head. "I don't even wanna know."

"Good, 'cause we need to start the show! Blossomfall, camera!"

Blossomfall pressed the 'LIVE FILM' button and nodded to the hostesses.

Graystripe danced on the stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool...Leafpool...the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Thank you, Graystripe," Squirrelflight acknowledged.

Leafpool looked at the script on the circular table. "Today's topic is...Hey, Squirrelflight, it's Lionblaze! You were just at his store,

weren't you?"

Before Squirrelflight could reply, a muscular golden tom leaped onto the stage. Cheers sounded from the audience. Lionblaze smiled, sitting down in the red chair.

"Lesse...first question, what's your favorite hobby?" Squirrelflight asked.

"Fighting!"

"Uh...right. That's totally a hobby," Squirrelflight mumbled sarcastically.

"Be nice to my Lionkins!" Leafpool told her sister.

"Mom..."

"I know, I know, not on live TV."

"Uh...next question," Squirrelflight meowed. "What are the names of your kits?"

"You know the answer to that question," Lionblaze reminded her.

"True."

"Here," Leafpool muttered, grabbing the script. "Third question: How did you feel when Hollyleaf died?"

"Like fighting."

"Do you *only* like fighting?" Squirrelflight groaned.

"Yup."

"Oh, brother..." Squirrelflight hissed.

"I also like my Cinder-love!"

"Aww, that's so sweet, Lion-kitty!" Leafpool cooed to her son.

"Mom..."

"Oh, yeah. Sorry."

Episode Four: Ferncloud

Leafpool raced through the camp. She was late! It was usually *Squirrelflight* who was late!

She passed Graystripe's Wafflemania, Cloudtail's Cookie Cafe, Bouncy Castle Industries With Mosskit, Whitestorm's Library, and Hollyleaf's Police Force until she reached Dustpelt's Clan-Wide Channel Studios. She avoided the security guard, Tigerstar, and walked through the large double doors that read, *The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show.*

Squirrelflight sat in one of the blue chairs, looking impatient. When she saw Leafpool, she immediately bounced up. "You're late! *You. Not me.* You are late!"

"You don't have to rub it in," Leafpool hissed, taking a seat on the other blue plush chair.

Dustpelt was reading Whitestorm's latest novel, *Having Three Mates.* He looked up, taking off his reading glasses.

"Blossomfall, cue the camera," he barked.

The tortoiseshell and white she-cat hissed at his rudeness but didn't argue.

Graystripe jumped onto the stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool....Leafpool....Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool show!"

"Thanks," Squirrelflight purred. "Today's topic is Ferncloud! Please welcome her to the stage!"

The audience cheered.

The gray dappled she-cat took a bow and sat in the red chair across from the hostesses. "I'm so happy to be here!" She glanced at the director. "Hi, Dusty-angel!"

Dustpelt blushed.

"Right, then," Leafpool muttered, taking the script. "Our first question is: How does it feel to have so many kits?"

"I love them all! Holly-love and Birchy- kins and Larch-honey and Spider-dear and Shrew-kitty—"

"We get it! We get it!" Squirrelflight muttered.

"Be nice to my Ferny-Bernie!" Dustpelt snapped.

"Ferny-Bernie?" Squirrelflight laughed.

"We all have pet names!" Dustpelt snapped. "What do you call Bramblestar?"

Squirrelflight coughed awkwardly. "My Wittle Bramble-Sweet."

Leafpool burst out laughing.

Squirrelflight hissed. "What do you call Crowfeather?"

"Uhm...Crowy-baby."

"We're getting off topic," Ferncloud said quickly.

"Oh, right. Our next question is.."

"Sorry, folks! That's all the time we have for today!" Blossomfall interrupted. And she turned off the camera without a word.

Episode Five: Hollyleaf

Dustpelt hissed. "Where is Squirrelflight?"

Leafpool shrugged from her blue plush chair. The stage lights weren't on, so she doubted Dustpelt saw her shrugging.

"She better be here in five minutes!"

Leafpool nodded. "Why can't she be on time for once?"

Before Dustpelt could reply, there was a crash at the double doors. A dark ginger she-cat was riding a unicycle that read in blue letters, *Hollyleaf's Police Force.*

"Get off that thing, Squirrelflight!" Leafpool snapped.

"You're no fun," Squirrelflight huffed, putting the unicycle by the snack table. She hopped on stage, taking her place on the other blue plush chair.

Leafpool rolled her eyes and nodded to Blossomfall. She turned on the camera.

Graystripe leaped on stage, singing, "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool.... Leafpool....Leafpool....The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Thank you, Graystripe!" Leafpool purred. She glanced at the script. "Today's topic is Hollyleaf! Hey, Squirrelflight, didn't you just steal a unicycle from h..." Leafpool cut off when she realized what she was saying. She gave her most realistic fake laugh. "Haha, I meant, didn't *Brokenstar* just steal a unicycle from her? Heh, that was on ShadowClan News, right?"

"Yeah!" Squirrelflight lied.

"Anyway, please welcome today's guest, Hollyleaf!"

Everyone cheered as the black she-cat hopped on stage. "Glad to be here. Hey, did anyone see a missing unicycle? I could have sworn someone took Firestar's—"

"All right, first question!" Squirrelflight said hurriedly. "What's your favorite rule from the warrior code?"

"All of them!" Hollyleaf chirped. "The warrior code is the best thing ever!"

"Uhm...yeah," Leafpool mumbled, pretending to care.

"Er, next question," Squirrelflight mewed. "Who is your best friend?"

"The warrior code!"

Leafpool sighed. "Please tell me this isn't my daughter."

"Sorry," Squirrelflight snickered, "She is."

"Whatever. Third question: If you could mate anyone, who would you mate?"

"The warrior code."

"This is getting ridiculous."

"I know," Hollyleaf purred.

Suddenly Blossomfall jumped on stage, holding a waffle in her jaws. "Look! I got a waffle from Graystripe's Wafflemania!"

"WAFFLES ARE AGAINST THE WARRIOR CODE!" Hollyleaf shrieked, attacking the camera cat.

"Security!" Squirrelflight shouted. Tigerstar raced up to the stage, taking Hollyleaf away.

Squirrelflight breathed a sigh of relief. "That went well."

Episode Six: Bramblestar

Squirrelflight was laughing her tail off while Leafpool rolled her eyes. They had reached the studio an hour early, so they had decided to watch The ThunderClan Comedy Channel until Blossomfall, Graystripe and Dustpelt arrived.

Squirrelflight had of course put on her favorite show: Throwing Pies at Cats With Bramblestar.

"Look!" she squealed, laughing as Bramblestar threw a pie at Millie.

Leafpool rolled her eyes. "I can *see* it, mouse-brain."

"Now he's throwing a pie at Firestar!"

Leafpool groaned. "Now I'll have to work all day to get the stain out of his pelt."

"Now he's throwing a pie at Nightcloud!"

Leafpool learned in closer. "Now I'm interested," she meowed.

The screen suddenly went blank.

"Hey!" Squirrelflight shouted. "I'm trying to watch my mate throw pies at cats!"

Dustpelt put down the remote and rolled down the wallpaper that read, *The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show.*

"I have a show to run!" he snapped. "I don't have time to watch Bramblestar act like an idiot!"

Squirrelflight huffed but didn't argue with the director.

Blossomfall and Graystripe pushed through the double doors and

into the studio. Graystripe popped a waffle into his mouth before letting the studio audience in.

"Camera!" Dustpelt ordered Blossomfall. The tortoiseshell and white she-cat pushed a button on the high-tech camera and nodded to the hostesses.

Graystripe leaped onto the stage, singing, "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool...Leafpool...the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

The audience cheered.

Graystripe handed them the script before leaping off the stage, racing to the snack table, and stuffing his face with waffles.

"Today's topic is...Bramblestar!?" Leafpool hissed, throwing the script at her sister's face.

"Yay!" Squirrelflight cheered.

"Don't either of you read the script before filming?" Dustpelt demanded from his director chair.

"Nope."

Dustpelt sighed. "Whatever. Please welcome today's guest, Bramblestar!"

A dark brown tabby tom waved to the crowd, smiling brightly at the camera. Then he glared at the security guard. "For the record, Dad, I shouldn't need to show my ID!"

Tigerstar grunted. "Whatever. Just get on with the show."

Leafpool chuckled falsely and glanced at the script. "First question: who is your role model?"

"Firestar. He's cool."

"But he doesn't like waffles!" a voice from the audience wailed.

"Neither do I!" Bramblestar snapped.

The crowd gasped.

Squirrelflight, not wanting the cats to think her mate was uncool, moved on to the next question. "Do you love me, My Wittle Bramble-Sweet?"

"That's not in the script!" Leafpool snapped, snatching it out of her sister's paws. "The *real* next question is: How do you feel about having a sister in a different Clan?"

Bramblestar shrugged. "To be honest, I'm fine with it. ThunderClan just wasn't right for her. Now her son is the leader, and I'm really proud of her."

"Aww," the audience cooed.

One of the audience members started crying. "That was beautiful!"

"Shut up, ye old coot!" another voice mumbled.

"Oh My Wittle Bramble-Sweet, I love you!" Squirrelflight purred.

"Squirrely-Girly, not on live TV!"

Episode Seven: Bluestar

Leafpool nudged her sister. They were still in camp, and Squirrelflight wasn't even awake for the show yet.

"WAKE UP!!!!" she screamed in the dark ginger cat's ear.

She jolted awake. "BADGERS!!!! AHHHH!!"

"Shut up, mouse-brain."

"Is it time for the show!?"

"Not yet," Leafpool promised. "We have time to grab a bite to eat."

"Where should we go?" Squirrelflight asked.

"How 'bout Bluestar's Happy Happy Star-Cake Palace: Where Breakfast-Cake is Better Than StarClan?"

"Yay! My favorite Breakfast-Cake place!" Squirrelflight squealed.

The two sisters leaped out of the den, racing to the edge of camp where they had parked their cars. Leafpool got in her convertible, gesturing for Squirrelflight to join her. She drove off, passing restaurants and stores and waffle emporiums.

"Here we are! 'Bluestar's Happy Happy Star-Cake Palace: Where Breakfast-Cake is Better Than StarClan!'" Leafpool announced.

Squirrelflight licked her lips. "I can almost taste it!"

The two sisters walked inside. Cats dressed like cakes were serving customers everywhere.

A cat dressed like Bluestar was at the front desk. "Two breakfast cakes, please," Leafpool purred.

"Comin' right up," the cat grunted.

"Hey, that sounded like Purdy," Squirrelflight observed as they took their seats.

"What!? I thought he was working for Mousefur's Super Duper Magic Tick Remover Spray!"

Leafpool shrugged as the cat who was possibly Purdy gave them their food.

"Yum!" Squirrelflight purred once they had eaten.

"We'd better get down to the studio!"

Soon....

"What happened to you!?" Dustpelt screamed once they had reached their show's studio.

"Uhm...we sorta kinda fell off a tree on our way from Bluestar's Happy Happy—" Squirrelflight started.

Dustpelt sighed. "I don't even wanna know. Blossomfall, camera!"

Graystripe hopped on the stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

Once the tom was off the stage, Squirrelflight meowed, "Thank you for the introduction, Graystripe! Today's topic is....Oh, hey, it's Bluestar! Who would have thunk it?"

"Please welcome our guest, Bluestar!"

Cheers sounded from the crowd as a gray-blue she-cat leaped on stage.

"Great to be here!" Bluestar purred.

She sat down on the red chair for guests.

"Our first question for you, Bluestar, is: Why did you fall in love

with Oakheart?"

"He was so clever and awesome!"

"....that's a great reason," Leafpool mumbled.

Squirrelflight glared at her sister. "Right. Next question is: Why did you stop believing StarClan until the last moments of your life?"

"Because I thought they had betrayed me, duh! Then I started believing them again because I knew they were with me."

"Aww," Leafpool purred.

"What about the rumor that you're in love with Firestar?" Squirrelflight continued.

"It isn't true," Bluestar promised. "I'm only in love with Oakheart and Jayfeather." Suddenly she covered her mouth in horror. "No!! Only *Oakheart*!"

Gasps filled the crowd. "Jayfeather!? Whaaaat!?"

Leafpool glanced around nervously. "That's all we have time for, folks. *Blossomfall-turn-off-the-camera!!!"*

Episode Eight: Couples' Edition! Firestar and Sandstorm

Leafpool sat in her chair. She had come long before the show was meant to start. "Whitestorm," she called to the script writer. "I don't know if we should *just* do regular episodes. It might get boring for the viewers."

Whitestorm looked up from his typewriter. "True, true. What do you have in mind?"

"Well, we could have special editions! Like Couple Edition, Book Review Edition, stuff like that!"

Whitestorm seemed to be considering this. "I think the viewers will like that."

"Great! I think we should do a Couples' Edition for this episode!"

"Wait, don't you think we should discuss this with Dustp—"

Before he could finish, there was a shout at the door. "If you don't deliver those donuts, I'm calling Hollyleaf and Firestar's Police Force!"

Leafpool groaned. "I guess Squirrelflight's here."

The dark ginger she-cat was yelling into her phone. "No!! Pizza flavored donuts, and that is final!!"

Squirrelflight hung up.

"Oh, hey, guys," she purred causally, as if she hadn't just been screaming about pizza flavored donuts. "Guess what? Two things: Firestar and Hollyleaf put their police forces together, so now it's one whole police force! The other thing...well, never try to order

pizza flavored donuts."

Leafpool rolled her eyes. "I'll write that down. Anyway, I had the idea to do special episodes editions every so often!"

Squirrelflight's eyes widened. "Oh my StarClan, lemme go tell Dustpelt!"

She raced backstage, where Dustpelt was again reading Whitestorm's latest novel, *Having Three Mates.*

"WAFFLEZ!!" a voice shouted. Graystripe charged in, Blossomfall walking slowly behind her father. "I haven't had waffles for a whole half an hour!"

The gray tom stuffed his face with the chewy breakfast food.

Blossomfall took her place behind the camera, waiting for Dustpelt to come and tell her to start filming.

The brown tom emerged from backstage, Squirrelflight at his paws. "Sounds like a good idea to me," he told Leafpool. Squirrelflight squealed and jumped onto her blue plush chair.

Dustpelt nodded to Blossomfall and the tortoiseshell started the camera.

Graystripe stopped eating the waffles and leaped onto the stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool....Leafpool...Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

He jumped off the stage and continued eating the waffles.

"Today we have a very special episode for you today," Leafpool announced as she gazed at the script. "We've decided to make special editions every so often, and this is our first one! Today's topic is....Couples' Edition: Firestar and Sandstorm! Please welcome my parents to the show!"

The audience cheered louder than ever as a golden she-cat and a flame-colored tom hopped onto the stage, smiling at the screaming

audience.

"Sit down, mother, father," Squirrelflight purred.

Firestar looked confused. "But there's only one chair for guests."

"Both of you can sit in it."

Sandstorm shrugged. "Sounds good to me. C'mon, Fire-Kitty-Love."

"Okay, Sandy-Babe."

"Kits and apprentices watch this show, dear!" Sandstorm hissed.

"Oh, sorry. Sandy-*Baby*."

"Anyway," Leafpool interrupted, "our first question is, how did you meet?"

"Well, I joined the Clan as a kit," Firestar started.

"I used to *hate* him," Sandstorm giggled, "but gradually, we fell in love."

"Oh, that is *so* sweet!" Squirrelflight gushed.

"Next question: Why did you name us Leafkit and Squirrelkit?"

"Well, Leafpool, you're named after Sp..." Firestar began, then cut himself off. "I mean, Leafstar. And Squirrelflight, you're named after your bushy tail!"

Squirrelflight attempted to look at her tail, but fell over. "I'm okay!"

Episode Nine: Feathertail

Leafpool was bored waiting for Squirrelflight to reach the studio. She sighed and put on her headphones. She connected them to her phone and scrolled through Catify.

"Ah, my favorite song," she purred, clicking *Crowfeather, My Love* By Feathertail.

Oh, baby,

My time with you...

It's up.

Make way for Leafpool

She needs you more than I do

Oh, yeah

Make way for Leafpool

Oh, baby

My time with you....

It's up.

Crowfeather, my looooove....

Be my baby...

Just one more tiiiime....

I'll make way for Leafpoolllllll

And my time

Oh, it's up

Yeeeeah

Give my best to Leaf—

"Hey, who pulled the headphones out!?" Leafpool hissed.

"It's time to start the show, mouse-brain," Squirrelflight snapped, throwing the headphones on the snack table.

"Hey!" Leafpool shouted.

Squirrelflight rolled her eyes. Dustpelt nodded to Blossomfall, who started the camera.

Graystripe leaped on the stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight..."

But Leafpool wasn't listening. She needed her headphones back! That was her favorite song playing....

Before she could go to grab them, Squirrelflight started the introduction. "Thanks, Graystripe! Welcome to the Squirrelflight and Leafpool show! Today's topic is Feathertail!"

Leafpool's ears perked up.

The audience cheered as a silver tabby she-cat made her way to the stage. "Peace!" Feathertail purred as she sat down.

"So, Feathertail," Leafpool stuttered, still awestruck by meeting her favorite singer in the Clans, "the first question is: Were you mad that Crowfeather moved on just like that?" She clicked her teeth for emphasis.

Feathertail laughed. "Not at all! I was so glad to see he was happy even after my death!"

Leafpool smiled. "Next question. Do you—"

"WAFFLEZ!!!"

"Graystripe, not now!"

"I love your hit song, WAFFLEZ! *If we were some WAFFLEZ, you'd be the right WAFFLEZ, and I'd be the best WAFFLEZ, who you WAFFLEZ love with in the end..."*

Feathertail laughed. "Thanks, Graystripe. You know, you could be a hit singer, too! You're really good at singing the theme song!"

Graystripe fainted.

"He'll be okay." Squirrelflight waved her tail dismissively.

Episode Ten: Poppyfrost

Leafpool lied in her nest. Jayfeather was sleeping next to her, Lionblaze and Hollyleaf on the couch in the living room. It was early morning, and she didn't need to go to the studio until 10:00 am. Not that she had any idea what that meant. She just went a few hours before sun-high.

Suddenly a scream split the air. "I knew it!" it yelled.

She raced out of the house and into the camp clearing, careful not to wake Jayfeather. As usual, Poppyfrost and Berrynose were fighting.

"So what if I was singing about Honeyfern!?" Berrynose yowled.

"So what!? So it means you love her more than me!"

"Do not!"

"Do too!"

Leafpool sighed. She couldn't believe she had woken up early for *this*.

"WAFFLEZ!!!"

"Graystripe..." she groaned.

He raced to the food pile, eating all the waffles in sight. "WAFFLEZ!!" he screamed.

Later...

Leafpool pushed through the doors of the studio.

Dustpelt was reading *Having Three Mates* By Whitestorm. The white

tom was leaning over him, asking if he liked it.

"Is the script ready?" Leafpool called to him. Whitestorm nodded.

Blossomfall seemed to be making a documentary, though the camera wasn't on. "...The newly discovered creature of coolness, Blossomfallisawesome!..."

"Where's Squirrelflight?" Dustpelt hissed.

"I follow her on PawBook," Leafpool said. "I can message her."

She turned on her phone, scrolling through PawBook to find Squirrelflight's username. "Lesse...'Brave_Lion', 'Grumpy_Grumpy_Jay', 'Fireinthehizzhouse', 'Cinder_Of_The_Crippled_Leg'...ah! 'TheAwesomeFantasticCoolAmazingSquirrelyGirly!'"

Leafpool pressed it and went to the 'MESSAGE' option.

'Squirrelflight, where R U? The show is starting soon!' she messaged.

Squirrelflight messaged back, 'Don't worry, sis! I'll be right there!'

"Ugh," Leafpool groaned, putting her phone away. "Sometimes she drives me cra—"

"Hey, guys! Sup!"

Leafpool turned to see....*Squirrelflight.*

"How....What....!?"

"I was outside the door this whole time."

"Oh, oka—wait, what!?"

Squirrelflight ignored her. "Let's get this show on the Thunderpath!" she purred.

"What!? We have to go on a Thunderpath!?" Blossomfall screamed, racing around the studio and banging her head with a waffle.

"WAFFLEZ!" Graystripe shrieked, taking it from her and devouring it.

"No, calm down everyone!" Leafpool sighed. "Let's just start the show, okay?"

Dustpelt nodded to Blossomfall, and she stopped screaming and started the camera. Leafpool and Squirrelflight took their places as Graystripe sang the theme song. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight and Leafpool....Leafpool...Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Thank you, Graystripe," Leafpool acknowledged as he hopped off the stage.

Squirrelflight glanced at the script. "Today's topic is Poppyfrost! Please welcome her to the stage!"

Cheers erupted from the audience as a tortoiseshell she-cat jumped onto the stage, calling over her shoulder, "...And no funny business, Berry-Boy!"

"Okay, okay, Poppy-Frosty!"

"So, Poppyfrost, our first question for you is: Why does Berrynose like Honeyfern more than you?" Squirrelflight asked.

Poppyfrost let out a shriek and launched herself at the hostess. "How dare you!?"

"Erm...sorry."

Poppyfrost stalked out of the studio.

"Well, there goes today's show," Leafpool sighed. "Tune in next time for another episode of The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

Episode Eleven: Hawkfrost

Leafpool put on her hair conditioner. It was her favorite brand, 'Hawkfrost's Handsome Spray.'

For some reason, instead of a picture of Hawkfrost on the front, there was a picture of Ivypool.

She stepped out of the shower.

She heard a rustling noise.

A brown tabby tom with ice blue eyes stalked into camp, smirking. *Hawkfrost!*

He disappeared into Bramblestar's den.

What's he up to? Leafpool wondered, following him.

To her horror, he was placing Bramblestar's paw into a glass of water.

I gotta warn him!

"Bramblestar, wake up!"

"Squirrely-Girly, is that you? Come here....oh, did you dye your fur or...AH!! LEAFPOOL!"

Leafpool rolled her eyes.

"I WILL THROW A PIE AT YOU!!!" Bramblestar screamed, taking a huge mouse-berry pie and throwing it at Leafpool's face.

"Argh!" she shouted. "I just took a shower! Come *on*!"

"WHY DID YOU AWAKE ME FROM MY BEAUTY SLEEP!?"

"To warn you that Hawkfrost put your paw in a glass of water!"

Bramblestar glanced at the water glass. "How can I be sure *you* didn't do that!? Get out!"

Leafpool sighed, hurrying through the den. She raced through the camp until she came to Dustpelt's Clan-Wide Channel Studios.

"Hey," she called to the crew once she had pushed through the double doors.

Dustpelt was in his director's chair, reading *Having Three Mates.*

Whitestorm was at his type writer, working on the script for the next show.

"Hmph," Dustpelt mumbled.

"Hey," Whitestorm called.

Suddenly Blossomfall and Graystripe charged through. They started singing Feathertail's hit song, WAFFLEZ. "If we were some WAFFLEZ, you'd be the right WAFFLEZ, and I'd be the best WAFFLEZ, who you waffle love with in the end..."

Leafpool rolled her eyes. "That is one weird family..."

"You should see Bumblestripe!" Blossomfall chimed.

Suddenly there was a crash at the double doors. Squirrelflight was parachuting (literally) through the door, holding a bottle of Hawkfrost's Handsome Spray.

"Can't you be normal for once?" Leafpool sighed.

"Nope!"

"Whatever. Let's start the show."

Squirrelflight took off her parachute and put the bottle on the snack table. "CALLABUNGA!" she screamed, canonballing onto her chair.

Dustpelt let out a long sigh. "Blossomfall, start the camera."

Graystripe hopped on stage once his daughter had started filming. "The Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool...Leafpool....The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Thank you, Graystripe!" Leafpool purred as the theme-song-singer hopped off the stage.

"Today on the Squirrelflight and Leafpool show, we have our very first antagonist, (unless you count Millie as an antagonist, which of course you do) Hawkfrost!" Squirrelflight waved her paws for emphasis.

A handsome tabby tom with ice-blue eyes came into the studio. "That's my son!" screamed Tigerstar.

"Bramblestar was on this show, too, and he's your son. Why weren't you excited for him?" Squirrelflight demanded.

"Because he's not evil," Tigerstar hissed, as if his answer made sense.

Leafpool chimed in before things got...uhm, ugly. "So, Hawkfrost, how did it feel do be killed by your own half-brother?"

Hawkfrost put on a look of fake sorrow. "I was BETRAYED!" He fell to the floor dramatically.

"Uhm...right. Next question: What do you think of Ivypool?"

Hawkfrost brightened. "She's great! And awesome! And--"

Suddenly a ginger tom stormed up. "HOW DARE YOU LIKE MY MATE!?" he screamed.

Hawkfrost shrank back. "Uhmm..."

Fernsong launched himself at Hawkfrost. "YOU SHALL PAY!!!"

"TURN OFF THE CAMERA!" Leafpool shrieked. "TURN IT OFF!!!!!"

Episode Twelve: Inseprable Sibling Edition! Stormfur and Feathertail

Leafpool let out a happy sigh. She was listening to her favorite song again, *Crowfeather, My Love* by Feathertail. Luckily, she had reached the studio very early, so she would be able to listen to it without any interruptions. She stopped her thoughts—Feathertail's voice was starting.

"Before I start the song, folks, I just wanna say thanks to my brother, Stormfur. Thanks, Stormie! Anyway, here's the song...

Oh, baby,

My time with you...

It's up.

Make way for Leafpool

She needs you more than I do

Oh, yeah

Make way for Leafpool

Oh, baby—"

Suddenly a different voice sounded. *"Hey, Feathery! Whatcha doin'?"*

"Stormie, I'm in the recording studio!"

"Oh. I just knew *there was a reason for all these...thinga-ma-jigs."*

"They're called microphones, mouse-brain."

"Oh. Um, I knew that."

"....Right. Look, Stormie, I'll see you later, okay? We can meet at our club, Feathertail and Stormfur's Sing and Dance Joint. M'kay? Okay, alright."

There was a crash and Stormfur's voice disappeared.

"Sorry about that, folks. Anyway —"

"Miss Feathertail? Uhh, you're supposed to be on a talk show in a half hour?"

"Oh, right, thank you, Ravenpaw. I'm so glad you're my assistant!"

The live music podcast stopped and Leafpool turned off her phone.

Dustpelt and Whitestorm walked into the studio, followed by Blossomfall and Graystripe. "Ugh, WHERE is Squirrelflight?" Dustpelt demanded.

"She's...uh..."

"Hey, yo! Squirrelflight in the hizzhouse!"

Squirrelflight was riding a bike. On the side, it read, *Feathertail and Stormfur's Sing and Dance Joint.* "Guess what? I'm part of their club now!"

"Uhm...wow?"

"Whatever!" Dustpelt snapped. "Let's just start the show!"

Blossomfall started the camera. Graystripe hopped on stage. "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool...Leafpool...the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" He leaped off the stage.

Leafpool picked up the script Whitestorm had left on the circular table, hot off the typewriter.

"Today is our second special edition of The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show, and the first ever *Inseparable Siblings* Edition! Please welcome our guests, Feathertail and Stormfur!"

Cheers erupted from the audience as Feathertail and Stormfur came into the studio. The cats screamed at the sight of the famous she-cat and her awesome brother.

"Stormfur, how do you feel about your sister dying on the journey?" Squirrelflight asked.

"I was so devastated."

"Feathertail, how about a song to cheer him up?" Leafpool asked excitedly.

Feathertail beamed. "Of course. How about my smash hit, *Best Bro in the World?* Here I go...

Beeessst Bro in the World

You stay by side

Till the end of tiiime

Beeesst Bro in the World

You were with me from the start

Nothing could ever

Tear us apart

Oh, whoa, oh

I love you

With all of my heart

Stay

By my side

Oh, yeah!"

Cheers sounded.

"Hey!"

Leafpool looked up. Graystripe was climbing on the stage. "Miss Feathertail, could you....sing WAFFLEZ?"

Feathertail laughed. "Of course!

If we were some WAFFLEZ,

You'd be the right WAFFLEZ,

And I'd be the best WAFFLEZ

Who you waffle love with

In the end..."

Graystripe fainted.

Episode Thirteen: Ravenpaw

Leafpool turned on the big screen TV in the studio.

A small black tom was on the screen. "Hey!" he purred. "Are you sick and tired of hunting your own food? If so, come on down to my place, Ravenpaw and Barley's Food Barn! We have the mice you could want!"

Leafpool chuckled at Ravenpaw's commercial. Soon her favorite show, *Cooking With Cinderpelt,* started.

The screen suddenly went blank.

Leafpool turned. Dustpelt was putting down the remote. "We have a show to start!"

Squirrelflight and the others were following him. Blossomfall took her place behind the camera as Squirrelflight took her place on stage.

"The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight and Leafpool... Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Graystripe sang, hopping off the stage.

"Thank you," Squirrelflight purred to the gray tom. "Today we have everybody's favorite loner on the show! Please welcome Ravenpaw!"

Cheers erupted from the audience. Clearly the small black tom was popular.

"Thank you, thank you!" he squealed. "I'm so happy to be here today, with Firestar's marvelous daughters!" He leaned in closer. "I'm free at tonight if you are."

"Ew," Leafpool muttered.

"Anyway..." Squirrelflight said, glaring at her sister, "Ravenpaw, how did you feel about the Clans moving to the lake?"

Ravenpaw let out a long, sad sigh. "I will miss you greatly. But at least I have my mate, Barely!"

Squirrelflight's eyes widened. "I didn't know you two were mates."

Ravenpaw rolled his eyes. "We sleep together, don't we?" He turned to the audience. "As seen in 'Ravenpaw's Path'."

"Good point."

"Raven-Waffle!" Graystripe screamed, embracing his friend. "*Congrats!* I wonder what your kits will look like!"

Ravenpaw looked bewildered. "He's more stupid than I remember."

"Tell me about it."

Episode Fourteen: Jayfeather

Leafpool was walking through the mall before she went to the studio.

"Ooh!"

In the very center of the mall, there was a shop called *Jayfeather's Fortunes.* The sign below read, *Come in to get your fortune told by The Great Jayini!*

Leafpool laughed. She just *had* to see her son's store. She put down her twenty bags filled with *Hawkfrost's Handsome Spray* and rushed inside. There were rows and rows of orbs lined up on blue shelves. A gray-blue tabby tom was sitting in the middle, talking to a cream she-cat.

"I chipped a claw!" she cried. "Will it ever heal?"

"Daisy," Jayfeather sighed. "*Of course it will, you mouse-brain! Next!"*

Leafpool smiled. Her son was doing such an excellent job!

"I'm next!" she called.

Jayfeather rolled his eyes. "Okay, mom."

"Are you the most awesomest bestest coolest most fantasticest cat in the world?"

"Of course I am, what kind of question is that!? Next!"

Leafpool let out a purr as she left the shop. She padded through the mall doors, passing other places as she made her way to the studio.

She pushed through the double doors.

"I AM THE QUEEN OF THE STUDIO!!!" a voice screamed.

Squirrelflight was doing the wobble on her blue chair, singing, "I am the first one heeere, I am the first one heeeere! Who's the queen of the studio! I ammmmmm!"

Leafpool waved her paws to show she had been watching.

Squirrelflight fell back dramatically. She waved a microphone in Leafpool's face. "Halt, trespasser!"

Leafpool rolled her eyes and padded up on the stage, hopping on her blue chair. "Halt, idiot!"

Squirrelflight ignored her and looked around. "Look! Dustpelt, Blossomfall, Whitestorm and Graystripe are here! It's a dream come true!"

Leafpool swatted her. "They're here every day."

"Whatevs. Let's start the show!"

Dustpelt sat in his director chair and nodded to Blossomfall. She started the camera.

Graystripe hopped on stage. "The Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight...Squirrelhead..."

"Cut!" Dustpelt shouted. He smiled. "I've always wanted to say that."

Graystripe crossed his arms—er, paws. "But I did it perfectly!"

Dustpelt did a facepaw. "You said 'Squirrelhead' instead of Squirrelflight!"

Blossomfall jumped up and down eagerly. "The viewers will love this!"

"What do you—" Dustpelt started, then screamed. "The camera's on!?"

"I know! Cats love a good argument!"

Dustpelt sighed. "Just bring in the guest."

Leafpool glanced at the script and shrieked with delight. "My Jaykins is the guest!!!"

Jayfeather walked into the studio as the audience fell over themselves to touch him. "Doctor Jayfeather! AHHHHHH!!!! OH MY STARCLAN!" several of them said.

"First question," Squirrelflight murmured, wondering why nobody had cared when Bramblestar had come, "is: How do you feel about having a stick as a mate?"

Jayfeather snatched the script away. "I thought that was private!"

"Well, it isn't," Squirrelflight chirped, taking the script back. "The whole fandom is shipping you with....uh, they call it 'Stick'. Probably because it is a stick."

Jayfeather slapped her.

"Hey, now that's entertainment!" Leafpool meowed, slapping her too.

"I agree!" Graystripe and Blossomfall added, also slapping Squirrelflight.

"Why is everyone slapping me?" Squirrelflight shouted.

"I dunno," Leafpool chimed. "But it's fun!"

Episode Fifteen: Scourge

Leafpool padded through the studio. "Shake your booty! It's International Tigerstar-Is-Dead-Day!"

"You know I'm standing right here, don't you? I'm the security guard, for crying out loud!" Tigerstar shouted.

Dustpelt shrugged. "It's fun watching you get mad."

Whitestorm nodded. "You caused my death, so don't take it personally, but I kinda, like, extremely hate you more than I hate...well, pretty much anything."

Tigerstar bared his teeth. "If you say that one more time, I'lll—"

"Hey, hey!" Leafpool shouted. "Quit that! We have a show to run! Once Squirrelflight gets here, anyway."

Blossomfall nodded, looking up from her iPad, which was playing a video of a eating contest between Graystripe and Bumblestripe. (Graystripe was winning.) "Where is Squirrelflight, anyway?"

"Here!" a ginger she-cat called, padding through the doors.

"You have a terrible sense of timing, don't you?"

"Shut up, Leafy-Sis," Squirrelflight snapped.

"'Leafy-Sis?'" Leafpool demanded.

"I got us T-shirts with our new nicknames!" Squirrelflight held up a ginger T-shirt that read Leafy-Sis and a tabby-colored T-shirt that read The Awesome Squirrelly.

"You've got to be kidding me."

"Nope!"

Dustpelt sighed. "Just start the show. And skip the theme song, Graystripe. We're behind schedule."

Graystripe ran away crying.

Blossomfall rolled her eyes and started the camera. "Welcome to the Leafpool and Squirrelflight—" Leafpool started, but Squirrelflight cut her off.

"She means the *Squirrelflight* and Leafpool Show!"

"Whatever. Our guest today is Scourge!"

"Scourge!?" Tigerstar shrieked. He ran away crying after Graystripe. "I want my mommy!"

"Well, that was awkward. Please, uh, try not to get killed by our guest, Scourge!!"

The tiny black tom padded through. "Yo, peeps!" he squeaked.

Everyone screamed.

"Now for our first—and hopefully last—question!" Leafpool meowed. "How do you feel about your mother?"

Scourge let out a yowl. "I declare war on Leafpool because she said the word mother!" He leaped at her.

Leafpool's eyes widened. "Turn off the camera!!! *Turn it off!!!*"

Episode Sixteen: Book Review Edition! How to Be Handsome by Berrynose

"This stuff is crow food," Leafpool whined, throwing the book she had been reading over her shoulder, called *Why Leafpool Doesn't Deserve Crowfeather* by Nightcloud.

"Hey, sis!" Squirrelflight called. "Am I late?"

"Duh," Leafpool hissed, waving her paws to the crew. Whitestorm was drawing a polar bear wearing a white sweatshirt in a snowstorm on his fur. "It's not showing!" he whined.

Blossomfall was shaking her butt, singing, "Shake your Blossomfall-booty! Yeeeeeah!"

Graystripe was giving Dustpelt a badger ride while the brown tabby screamed, "I DON'T WANNA DIE!"

"Uhhh...."

"Yup. Now come on, Squirrelflight, let's start the show!"

At those words everybody stopped what they were doing and took their places. Blossomfall stopped shaking her fat butt and started the camera.

Graystripe hopped on stage. "The Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool....Leafpool...Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" He hopped down.

"We have a very special episode for you today," Leafpool

announced, reading from the script, "because our episode is a special edition! For the first time ever, we will be reviewing a book! No guest required! Squirrelflight, will you announce the book we will be reviewing?"

Squirrelflight nodded. "Hey, we read this back when we were in ThunderClan High! Our book is...*How to Be Handsome* by Berrynose!"

Leafpool glanced at the script. "Please discuss your opinion of the book fr—oh! Ohhh," Leafpool meowed awkwardly, realizing her mistake. "Well, for a while it had good advice—like *Use Hawkfrost's Handsome Spray*—but then Berrynose started talking about how great he was! It was suuuuuuper annoying. I give this one mouse out of five!"

"I agree!" Squirrelflight added. "Do. Not. Read. This. Book. It's worse than crow food!"

"Yes!" Leafpool mewed. *"Now turn the camera off before Berrynose gets home from work and watches it!"*

Episode Seventeen: Fanfiction Character Edition! Goldenshine

Leafpool scrolled through her phone. Somebody new had joined PawBook, someone she hadn't heard of or seen.

"Squirrelflight, who's this?"

The ginger she-cat padded over. "GoldenshineIsTheBest? I dunno. Let's start the show."

Blossomfall started the camera.

Suddenly Graystripe came bounding over. "Who lives in a vole under the lake? Spongecat Squarefur!"

"Wrong show," Leafpool sighed. "Let's skip the theme song today."

"But....for the sake of waffles!!" Graystripe huffed, and stormed away.

Leafpool sighed. She glanced at the script. "Today we have another special episode for you! We'll be interviewing an awesome cat from a fanfiction book! Please welcome Goldenshine from warriorcatlover345's incredible series! Check her out and follow her!"

Cheers erupted from the crowd. A white she-cat with blue eyes cheered the loudest. "Go, sis!"

Goldenshine smiled. "Thanks, Snowflight!"

"So, here's our first question: How did you feel when Snowflight became a medicine cat?" Squirrelflight asked.

"How did I *feel*?" Goldenshine demanded. "I felt as bitter as

Lilypetal's recipe for roasted mice! Snowflight and I must be glued to the hip at all times or I'll eat my fur!"

"Ooooookay," Leafpool meowed, suddenly feeling like backing away, "next question. When the thought of mating first came into your mind, how did you feel?"

"I actually almost threw up on Mom. And Dad, too. Lemme tell ya one thing, they ain't getting grandkits any time soon."

"They're missing out on a lot," Leafpool murmured. "Well, that's all the time we have for today, folks! See you next time, and remember to check out warriorcatlover345's profile!"

Episode Eighteen: Dovewing

"Whatcha doin', gang?" Leafpool asked the crew. The TV was blaring, and everyone was looking intently at it, especially Graystripe. "Work it, girl!" he shouted.

Leafpool padded up to the TV and plopped down. "Ooh, a fashion show!"

"Shh!" Graystripe shrieked.

Leafpool peered at the screen. Dovewing was on. "Look at me!" Dovewing gushed from the TV. "I'm beautiful and fabulous and I don't do a thing! I abandoned my Clan even though I could have just married Bumblestripe! Ooh!"

"That's my...uh, something! I can't bother to figure out how she's related to me."

Leafpool turned to see it was Squirrelflight who had made the unrelated outburst.

"What in tarnation?" a voice shouted. "Back in my day, there weren't no telie of a vision!"

Everyone turned to see Purdy. "Ain't this Mousefur's Supa Dupa Magic Remover Spray?"

Leafpool sighed. "No, Purdy."

"Well, then, buh-bye! Don't let them bed dogs bite!"

Purdy disappeared into thin air.

"That was...weird..." Leafpool muttered.

"I don't care if Purdy is breaking the laws of science! Let's start the

show!" Dustpelt snapped.

Blossomfall started the camera.

"The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight....Leafpool...Leafpool...The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Graystripe sang.

"Thank ya, Gray-Gray!" Squirrelflight purred. "Today's topic is Dovewing!"

The gray she-cat stalked through. She started blowing kisses. "Mwah! Mwah!"

Leafpool sighed. "First question: Why did you fall in love with Tigerheart?"

"Be-CAUSE!" she huffed.

"That's not a reason...but, moving on: Why—"

"NO MORE QUESTIONS!" Dovewing wailed. "They're too hard!"

She raced away crying.

"Ohhhkay then...." Leafpool muttered. "Well, that's all the time we have for today! Tune in next time!"

Episode Nineteen: Pinestar

Leafpool peered into the studio. Everyone—except Squirrelflight, she hadn't arrived yet, of course—was crowded around the television set, watching a documentary.

The ginger tom on the screen was meowing, "Welcome back to Pinestar's Museum of Kittypet History. Today we are going to review the collar. Twolegs make you wear it. All. The. Time. I hate it! Stupid Twolegs think it helps find us or some ridiculous nonsense. They're treating us like animals—can you believe that?" He threw the collar on the floor. "Smash it smash it smash it!" he screamed, jumping up and down on the collar.

"Can you believe he does this every week?" Dustpelt purred, turning the volume higher.

"I HATE COLLARS! AAAAAAAAAH!" Pinestar began running around, screaming.

Tigerstar bared his teeth. "Turn that off, or I'll destroy you!"

"Remember your one million service hours!" Leafpool warned. "You're supposed to be good now! Good little murders don't destroy cats!" She threw a bone. "Who's a good boy? You are! Go get the bone! Go get the bone! Fetch!"

Tigerstar wagged his tail. "I'm a good boy!" He raced after the bone, shouting, "I'm a good boy!"

Squirrelflight walked in and patted Tigerstar on the head. (She had to reach VERY far up.) "Who's a good not-doggy? You are!"

"Finally!" Blossomfall exclaimed. "You're here! Let's start the show."

She turned off the TV and took her place behind the camera.

Graystripe sang the theme song and hopped down.

"Welcome to the Leafpool and Squirrelflight Show!" Leafpool purred.

"Where we don't put the guests in cages and poke them with llamas!"

"She's right!" Graystripe chirped. "We poke them with sticks!"

"Shush!" Dustpelt hissed.

"Anyway, today's topic is Pinestar! Please welcome him to the show!"

Tigerstar dropped the bone he had been chewing. "P-Pinestar!? What the—"

Pinestar padded through and cut his son off. "Wow, those cages were *deluxe*! And the sticks were *marvelous*!"

"Uhh...."

"Okayyyy then. Well, Pinestar, our first question is—"

"PINESTARIHATEYOU!" Tigerstar screamed, diving at his father.

"No, Tigerstar! Down, boy!" Leafpool shrieked.

"It's okay," Pinestar murmured lazily. "He does this every time he sees me."

"..."

Episode Twenty: Redtail

Squirrelflight burst through the double doors. "I'm...here..." she panted.

Leafpool rolled her eyes. "We've been waiting for you for HALF AN HOUR."

Squirrelflight nodded. "I would have been an hour late, but my tutor says that when you're fashionably late, you can't be *too* late."

Dustpelt flicked his tail. "Just START THE SHOW!"

Squirrelflight covered her ears. "Jeez Louise!" she exclaimed. "Well, I don't 'la-wheeze' but I bet Mousefur does!"

Blossomfall ignored her and started the show.

"The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight....Squirrelflight and Leafpool...Leafpool....Leafpool....The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Graystripe sang, and hopped off the stage.

Squirrelflight glanced at the script. "Today's guest is Redtail!"

The tabby tom raced in waving. Tigerstar glared at him and the audience cheered.

"First question," Leafpool began as Redtail sat down on the red armchair. "What did you do when you knew you were about to be killed?"

Redtail shook his head sadly. "There was nothing to do. I tried pleading with Tigerclaw, but--"

"TigerSTAR!" Tigerstar corrected.

Redtail looked bewildered.

"Don't worry," Squirrelflight purred. "He's not leader anymore."

Redtail screamed. "BUT HE WAS!!!! MOMMY, SAVE ME!!!!" Redtail raced out of the studio, shrieking for Swiftbreeze.

"Like all of our interviews, that went well!" Squirrelflight chirped, causing the whole audience to stare at her.

Episode Twenty-One: Cinderpelt

Leafpool turned on the studio's TV. "Welcome to another episode ooooof....." Cinderpelt began.

Yellowfang, Brightheart and Spottedleaf began singing, "Cinderpelt's! Cinderpelt's! Operaaaaation! Shooooooow!"

Alderheart, Jayfeather and Flipclaw pulled off their top hats and spun around, holding out their paws. "We will heal yooooou!"

Alderheart did the tango with Yellowfang, Jayfeather and Brightheart did a 90's dance, and Flipclaw and Spottedleaf did the cha-cha-cha.

"Do-whop! Do-whop!" Littlecloud squeaked.

Cinderpelt rose up on a the front desk of a hospital, singing, "Welcome! Welcome! And we shall start the shooooooooooooooow!" She began throwing flowers, and the stage lights came on to reveal that the other medicine cats had vanished.

Cinderpelt put on her operation outfit. "Who is our first unhealable patient?"

Daisy padded through. "I chipped a claw! I'm unhealable!"

Cinderpelt rolled her eyes. "Riiiight." She put some ointment on in.

"YAAAAAAAAAAAAY!!!!! YOU HEALED ME!!!!!" Daisy screamed.

She raced away, singing, "I have been heeeeeealed!"

Spottedleaf and Flipclaw danced in, singing, "And that is--"

Jayfeather and Brightheart shuffled through, adding, "The end of--"

Alderheart and Yellowfang jumped in. "The shooooooow!"

Cinderpelt rose on a podium, singing, "Goooooood-byeeeeee!"

Dustpelt sighed from behind Leafpool, turning off the TV. "Are you done with that nonsense?"

Leafpool glared at him.

Whitestorm and Blossomfall padded after him. Whitestorm gave Leafpool the script, and Blossomfall took her place behind the camera, waiting to start it.

Squirrelflight and Graystripe tangoed in, singing, "The Squirrelflight...Squirrelflight---"

"Save it for the show!" Dustpelt snapped.

Squirrelflight rolled her eyes and hopped on the stage. After Graystripe sang the theme song, Leafpool mewed, "Welcome to the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show! Today's topic is--" then she gasped. "Cinderpelt!!!!!!!!!!"

The whole audience cheered as the elderly she-cat shuffled through. "Soooo glaaaad to be on the shooooow!" she sang in the tune of the theme song from Cinderpelt's Operation Show.

Cinderpelt sat down gracefully in the red chair.

"First question: How do you feel about--"

"I LOVE FIRESTAR!!!!" Cinderpelt shrieked, then covered her mouth. "I mean...uh..."

Leafpool rolled her eyes. "We already know. Apparently, a third of the fandom--whatever that is-ships you with him."

Cinderpelt gasped. "NOOOOOOOOOOO!" She ran away, screaming.

"Welp, tune in next time for The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

Alderheart and Yellowfang waltzed through. "Do-whop!"

Episode Twenty-Two: Mapleshade

(Quick Note: Several characters in this episode are in my story, Blackest Night. If you haven't already read it, I'd really appreciate it if you checked it out!)

Honeywish spun in her chair. "Wheeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

Hawkstrike laughed, jumping up and down in his beanbag.

Suddenly there was a loud ring. It was a call from Leafpool. Hawkstrike answered it.

Leafpool blew her nose.

"How's your cold?" Honeywish asked, concern filling her voice.

Squirrelflight took the phone. "Okay. Thanks for filling in for us."

Hawkstrike purred. "It was no problem. How are Dustpelt, Graystripe, Blossomfall, and Whitestorm?"

Squirrelflight winced. "They have bad colds too. Did you find replacements?"

Hawkstrike nodded. "Fawnpetal's bossy, so she's filling in for Dustpelt. Eaglekit is taking over for Graystripe, Blossomkit is of course filling in for Blossomfall, and Pinekit is filling for Whitestorm."

Squirrelflight hung up.

Hawkstrike peered at it. "I wonder what's wrong?"

"Maybe she's mad that we let kits fill in?" Honeywish suggested. Then she laughed. "Nah!"

"Okay, Blossomkit, start the camera!" Hawkstrike purred.

Blossomkit jumped up to the camera and clicked the button.

Eaglekit jumped onto the stage. "THE HONEYYYYWISH, HONEYYYYYWISH, HONEYYYYWISH AND HAAAAAWKSTRIKE, HAAAAAAAWKSTRIKE....MWAHAHAHAHA...SHOOOOW!" he screeched.

"Close enough," Hawkstrike mewed. "Welp, the normal crew has a stinkin' cold, so we're filling in for them."

Honeywish nodded. "We were supposed to interview Mapleshade, but we're gonna have a PARTY!!!!!!"

The kits all danced and threw confetti. "Welcome to the PAAAAARTY SHOOOW!"

Honeywish threw waffles around and sang, "I KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY IN BLACKEST NIGHT BUT THIS IS MY BREAK SO I'M INSAAAAANE!"

Hawkstrike lifted her up and danced around with her. Eaglekit screamed and ran around, Blossomkit smashed a picture of Bramblestar, and Pinekit sat on the floor cross-eyed.

"THAAAATTTTTTT ISSSSS THEEEEEEEEEE EEEEEEEEND OF TOOOOODAYYYYYY'S EPPPPPISSSSSSOOOOOOODEEEEE!" Eaglekit screeched.

Episode Twenty-Three: Exclusive! The Crew Gets Better

Alderheart, Hollyleaf, Lionblaze, Jayfeather, Briarlight, Ferncloud and Bramblestar ran around helping the sick cats.

"I have a date with Fallen Leaves," Hollyleaf grumbled.

"I have a date with Stick," Jayfeather whined.

"I need to be at home with Cinderheart," Lionblaze muttered.

"I should be getting fussed over by Millie," Briarlight mumbled.

Ferncloud shrugged. "I'm happy to help my Dusty-angel!"

"I...uh..." Alderheart added.

"I'm Bramblestar!" Bramblestar shouted.

"We know!" everyone snarled.

A bell jiggled. "WAFFLEZ!!!" Graystripe screamed.

Alderheart sighed. "Gotta go. That's my assigned sick cat." He carried a heap of waffles and disappeared into Graystripe's room.

Blossomfall started laughing maniacally.

"That's my cue," Jayfeather groaned, following Alderheart, because Blossomfall and Graystripe shared a room.

"MEEEEEDICINE!!!!" Squirrelflight shrieked.

"Welp, buh-bye," Bramblestar muttered, walking into Squirrelflight's room.

Whitestorm's groan drifted to the helpers. Lionblaze grumbled and padded to Whitestorm.

"Briarlight!" Leafpool called. Briarlight sighed and went to help her.

"Feeeernie-Beeernie?" Dustpelt groaned.

Ferncloud stalked off, smiling.

ONE DAY LATER....

The crew seemed much better now. Blossomfall was singing, Graystripe was eating waffles with Lionblaze, Dustpelt was screaming at everyone, Squirrelflight was parachuting off the house, Leafpool sorted her collection of mini-Crowfeathers, and Whitestorm wrote like the wind.

"I think we can do the show again!" Squirrelflight purred.

Episode Twenty-Four: Gay Couples Edition! Tallstar and Jake

Leafpool turned the TV on.

Tallstar and Jake were on the screen. "Granddaddy!" Leafpool squealed. "And random WindClan dude who made allegiances with my dad!"

"Now, folks," Tallstar began, "We are all human! Stop hating us for being LGBT+!"

Rowanstar came into the screen. "Yeah! We want rights! I used to be a girl, now I'm a boy! And yeah, I'm awesome!"

"Go Granddaddy! Go random WindClan dude who made allegiances with my dad! Go....uh...ShadowClan leader who's mates with Tawnypelt for some random reason!" Leafpool cheered.

The crew raced into the studio. "Whoo hoooooo!" Squirrelflight and Graystripe sang. Then they held up a giant rainbow heart and a Black Lives Matter sign.

Whitestorm and Blossomfall raced around, shouting, "Be aware! Help our community! We are all people!"

Tallstar pulled Heatherstar onto the screen with a rod. "What do you think of racism!?" Tallstar shrieked.

"I HATE IT!!!" Heatherstar screamed.

Ravenpaw and Barely stomped onto the screen. "END RACISM!" they chanted.

"YEAH!!!!!!!" the crew shrieked.

"That's all for today, folks!" Tallstar meowed. "And remember, Black Lives Matter! And stop hating us for being LGBT+!"

The TV turned off.

Graystripe opened the doors and covered his head with a waffle so he wasn't crushed by the audience.

Blossomfall started the camera.

"Welcome to the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Squirrelflight purred. "And sorry Graystripe, but we don't have any time for the theme song."

Graystripe screamed. "GREAT SILVERSTREAM ABOVE US!!! WHYYYYYYY?" Then he fainted.

Tigerstar sighed and scooped him up. "Why am I doing this again?"

"Because...uh...why are you asking stupid questions!?" Squirrelflight muttered.

"Annnnnywaaaaay," Leafpool interrupted. "We have a special edition today! Please welcome everyone's favorite gay couple, Tallstar and Jake!"

Nutmeg and Quince raced up to the stage and started beating up Jake. "We thought you loved us!" Nutmeg shouted.

"And you left us for a forest cat!" Quince added.

"But we love you and Tallstar as a couple so much that we're gonna stop beating you up!" they said at the same time, and leaped off the stage.

"Welp, works for me!" Tallstar mewed.

Jake ruffled his orange tabby fur. "What's the first question?"

"Uh...how many kits do you have?" Squirrelflight read from the script.

Jake counted on his paws. "Fireman—Wait, no, Fire*star*—Tiny—argh, no, his name is Scourge—Jewel? No...oh, yeah, Ruby...uhhhh...and a few others, but I don't know their names."

Everyone stared at him.

"What?" Jake asked. "Did I say something wrong?"

Episode Twenty-Five: Party Edition!

"Eeeee!" Squirrelflight squealed. "This is so exciting!"

"I let you change at my house because I thought you *wouldn't* make me go deaf," Leafpool growled, adjusting her white suit.

Blossomfall, who had already gotten into her sparkly dress, hissed, "Keep it down! I'm trying to read *Hairy Pawter and the Goblet of Mice!"*

Graystripe stopped putting on his waffle hat. "You got the first edition!? No fair!"

Dustpelt sighed. "Stop arguing." He put on his tie.

Whitestorm looked up from his typewriter. "The taxi should be here any minute now."

"You only got one taxi for all six of us?" Leafpool snarled. "Argh!"

Whitestorm shrugged. "Sorr-ee."

Leafpool pulled out her cell phone. "Okay, okay. What's the company called?"

"Dark Forest Taxi Service."

"Gotcha. Okay, it says I can have Snowtuft, Mapleshade, or Thistleclaw as our driver."

"Snowtuft!" Squirrelflight pleaded. "He hands out sparrow lollipops."

Leafpool sighed and clicked Snowtuft's name.

"They should be here in exactly seven seconds," Leafpool said.

Sure enough, two taxis pulled up to Leafpool's house. She climbed in the one with Snowtuft, and Squirrelflight and Graystripe climbed in with her.

"Where to, ladies?" Snowtuft said in a Jersey accent.

Graystripe pouted at being confused for a lady.

Leafpool quickly said, "The Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show's 25 Episode Anniversary Party on Main Street."

Snowtuft nodded and stepped on it.

When they arrived, Leafpool and Squirrelflight hopped out of the car, and Graystripe padded over to the snack table.

"Lionblaze! Hollyleaf! Jayfeather!" Leafpool greeted them.

"I brought my kits!" Lionblaze purred, holding up Fernkit, Hollykit, and Sorrelkit.

"You just came here for free babysitting, didn't you?"

"Yep. Here ya go, Mom." He shoved his children in Leafpool's face.

Leafpool handed them to Hollyleaf. "You take them."

Hollyleaf held up Hollykit. "Together, we'll make sure the warrior code is preserved....forrrrreeeeevvvveerrrrr...."

Hollykit rolled her eyes. "No, Auntie Hollyleaf."

Hollyleaf frowned and gave them back to Lionblaze.

"Hey, Leafpool, let's prank Dad," Squirrelflight whispered.

Leafpool grinned manically. "Okay, here's our plan..."

***

Soon, every cat raced to the bathroom, except Firestar. The orange

protagonist thought nothing of it, as one of the party foods had been beans.

Later, something (Hawkfrost in a waffle suit) pounced on Firestar. "I'VE GOT YOU NOW! WAFFLES, ATTACK!"

Firestar screamed. "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO—"

Cloudtail, in his waffle suit, yawned, "Are you done yet?"

Firestar shook his head. "Not yet. OOOOOOOOOOO! Okay, I'm done now."

Leafpool and Squirrelflight, in waffle suits, purred. "Okay, great."

Then every single cat in the warriors series came out in waffle suits, groaning and moaning.

Firestar's eyes widened. "ATTACK OF THE WAFFFFFFFFFLES! IT'S AN APOCALYPSE!"

He stabbed all the waffles with a sword from Breezepelt's Backstabbing Palace. Luckily, the waffle suits were sword proof and nobody died.

Leafpool took off her waffle suit. "Dad. It was just a prank."

Firestar put down his sword. "Oh."

"Tune in next time on the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Mothwing purred.

Episode Twenty-Six: Ivypool

Leafpool turned on the TV, sighing. She had just a bit of alone time until she had to go to the studio.

"Welcome to another episode of....Ivypool's Spy Missions!" Hawkfrost whispered on screen. "I'm your host, Hawkfrost."

Ivypool appeared. She whipped around. "I have to find out what the Dark Forest is up to!" she hissed. She flicked her tail, and the light switch went on. "Lionblaze?! Jayfeather?!"

The two toms were wearing dark sunglasses and T-shirts that read, "The Three! YEEEEEAH!"

"You must find out Brokenstar's plans," Lionblaze said in a really weird deep voice.

Leafpool rolled her eyes and turned off the TV. "This stuff is just weird."

She grabbed her bag with pictures of Crowfeather all over it and padded out the door.

Music was booming from Ivypool and Fernsong's house. Bristlefrost stomped out. "Mom won't let me change the music," she hissed to Leafpool.

"Um, that's nice. Listen, I'm on a really tight schedule and—"

"And you'll spend the entire day with me? Gee, thanks, Leafpool!"

"Oh, great StarClan. Bristlefrost, um..."

"OH MY STARCLAN OH MY STARCLAN LOOK IT'S STEMLEAF!" Bristlefrost screamed. "Okay, um, see you. Maybe. I don't know. Whatever, bye!" She zoomed away.

Leafpool rolled her eyes and padded out of ThunderClan Lane.

"Okay, the studio is just downtown," she whispered to herself. "I have to go through ShadowClan Street. Gulp..."

She charged along the path, and came to a screeching halt by Thunder-Shadow Point. "Just have to cross the border..." she whispered to herself. "No big deal, no big deal...."

She lightly put one paw over the border. *So far, so good.*

She put all four paws on the border. She let out a deep sigh. "Okay, great. Now, I walk. Ugh, I hate walking."

"Choo, choo!" a voice yelled. "Chug-a-chug-a chug-a choo choo!"

She turned to see Dawnpelt in a toy train, wearing a conductor's hat. "All aboard the I-Hate-Jayfeather-For-Pretty-Much-No-Reason Express!"

Leafpool let out a sigh. *It's my only option.*

"Say, can I ride this train if I *don't* hate Jayfeather?" she asked.

"Um.....if you pay more, I guess. Five-hundred mice, please."

Leafpool groaned. "Okay, okay." She handed over all her mice-currency.

"Okay, get in!" Dawnpelt yelled. "I'm on a tight schedule, here!"

Leafpool grunted and hopped in.

The train started moving, *veeeerrrryyyyyy slowwwwwllyyyyyyyy*.

Finally they reached the studio. "Um, this is my stop," Leafpool said.

Dawnpelt nodded. "You have to pay to go *out* of the train, too, you know. Three sparrows, please."

"WHAT?! Oh, fine!" Leafpool mumbled and handed over three sparrows.

"Nice doing business with you, sucker!" Dawnpelt called as Leafpool stomped away.

The tabby she-cat padded through the doors of the studio that read ***THE SQUIRRELFLIGHT AND LEAFPOOL SHOW.***

Whitestorm was typing on his typewriter and Dustpelt was reading '*The Life of Ferncloud: Mother, Wife, Daughter, Sister, Friend'* and blowing his nose into a tissue and crying.

"Are the others here yet?" Leafpool asked, sitting down. "It's almost time to start the show."

Suddenly Blossomfall raced through, reading *Hairy Potter and the Order of the Sparrow.* Graystripe followed her, and Squirrelflight skipped behind them.

"Finally," Dustpelt muttered. "Let's go."

Squirrelflight and Leafpool hopped in their chairs, Dustpelt grabbed his megaphone, ready to scream at other cats, Whitestorm placed the script in front of the hostesses, Graystripe got ready to sing the theme song, and Blossomfall started the camera.

"And we're live in...three, two...one!"

"The Squirrelflight, Squirrelflight, the Squirrelflight and Leafpool, Leafpool, Leafpool, the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"

"Welcome to the newest episode of the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Leafpool purred. "Today's guest is everyone's favorite gal...IVYPOOL!"

The audience cheered and clapped as Ivypool made her way to the stage and sat in the chair for guests.

"Our first question is....How do you feel about Hawkfrost?"

Ivypool dug her claws into the arm of the chair. "I hate him! First he manipulated me, then he killed Hollyleaf, who is now my ghost wife! Erm, don't worry, Fernsong, dear!" she yelled to the camera. "I love you just as much as Hollyleaf!"

Squirrelflight purred. "Hey, I hate Hawkfrost too! Nice!"

"Anyway," Leafpool mumbled, "Our next question is, what do you think of pretty much everyone talking about how weird your kits names are?"

"Hey, I think they're cute!" Ivypool hissed. "Thrift— is a plant! Bristle—? Come on, that's adorable! And Flip—? What the Dark Forest is wrong with that?"

"Um, nothing's wrong with that," Leafpool cut in, remembering how good at fighting Ivypool was and how she could easily rip a cat to shreds.

"Good!" Ivypool hissed. "Any more questions?"

Squirrelflight glanced at the script. "What do you think of Dovewing?"

"DOVEWING?! *DOVEWING?* ARGH, THIS INTERVIEW IS OVER!"

She vanished majestically into thin air.

"Er, alright, then...." Dustpelt muttered. "That's a wrap!"

Episode Twenty-Seven: Tigerstar 2

Leafpool raced into the studio, panting.

Whitestorm was working on the script, while Graystripe practiced singing. Blossomfall was pestering Dustpelt as he read *Having Three Mates.*

"How come you're still reading that?" she demanded. "Weren't you reading that twenty-six episodes ago?"

"Yes!" Dustpelt snapped. "I'm only on page nine-thousand, and there are sixty-eight hundred million thousand pages!"

Leafpool put down her bag and grabbed a glass of catmint tea. "Mhm, yummy!" she purred as she took a sip. "Where's this from?"

"Tigerheartstar and Dovewing's Boba Tea Palace," Whitestorm replied. "Sorreltail picked out some before she dropped me off in her Ford."

"Your *daughter* dropped you off?" Dustpelt snorted. "Don't you have a car of your own?"

"Well, no," Whitestorm admitted.

Suddenly there was a crash at the double doors, and Squirrelflight rode in on a badger, wearing a cowboy hat and carrying a lasso. "Yee-haw!"

"You're late," Leafpool observed. "Well, later than you usually are."

"I was busy trying to get a divorce with Bramblestar," she explained. "Luckily he agreed and we're making it official next week."

"Good for you," Leafpool grunted. "I always hated him."

"Well, duh," Dustpelt muttered. "Let's start the show!"

Blossomfall started the camera, and Graystripe sang the theme song.

Squirrelflight glanced at the script. "Today's guest is Tigerstar—"

Screeches of protests sounded from the crowd. "TIGERSTAR?!" Firestar screamed. "IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT!"

"Tigerstar TWO!" Squirrelflight interrupted. "Tigerheartstar!"

The crowd let out sighs of relief.

Alderheart whimpered. "But he doesn't like SkyClan," he mumbled, adjusting his *SKYCLAN IS THE BEST* hat.

Tigerheartstar leaped onto the stage. "Great to be here!"

Squirrelflight glanced at the script. "Our first question is: Do you enjoy being a Tigerstar clone?"

Tigerstar shrugged. "It's okay. Nothing I love, nothing I hate. So I look like my grandpa. What's the big deal?"

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?!" Firestar shrieked. "IF YOU EVEN LOOK A TINY BIT LIKE TIGERSTAR, YOU'RE *OBVIOUSLY* EVIL!"

"Security!" Dustpelt shouted.

Strikestone and Lightleap dragged him out. "AAAAAAA! TIGERSTAR CLONES!" Firestar yelped.

Episode Twenty-Eight: Brackenfur

Leafpool turned on the TV. A program called 'The Chronicles of Rootbristle.'

"Oh, Rootspring...for some dumb reason, I suddenly have feelings for you," the actor playing Bristlefrost gasped.

"I've had feelings for you for a year and a half...I've been stalking you on the internet."

Leafpool rolled her eyes and clicked the 'power off' button.

There was a creak at the door and Brackenfur entered. "Salutations, Dr. Leafpool."

"Um...hi, Brackenfur."

"If you are not currently engrossed in a particular subject, may I have your autograph?"

Leafpool raised a catbrow. "Er, sure." She grabbed a pen. "Who should I sign it to?"

"Sign it as 'To Brackenfur, the most devoted and courageous cat in ThunderClan.'"

She scribbled down the words and paused before handing it to him. "Hey, wait a minute...that's not my picture, that's Squirrelflight's!"

"Yes, I'm aware, ma'am. Squirrelflight is my favorite actor on the Squirrelflight and Leafpool television program, but I'm afraid that she has refused to sign my autograph, as she is too busy playing video games."

She slammed the door in Brackenfur's face.

"Mom, Lionblaze, Hollyleaf, Cinderheart! Breakfast is ready!" Jayfeather's voice called from the kitchen. "I made some creme brulee!"

"CREME BRULEE!!!!" Lionblaze screeched in excitement, tearing out of the bedroom. Cinderheart groaned slightly, padding out of her den.

"Okay everyone, I'm going to the studio in a few hours. Since Cinderheart is the only responsible adult in this house, she's in charge."

"I'm responsible," Jayfeather retorted.

"Yes, but don't you have to buy some herbs at the market with Alderheart today?"

"Oh, right." Jayfeather picked up his back. "See you all later. I have a date with Half Moon before I go herb hunting. After I take Alderheart to the market, I also have a date with Briarlight."

"You have two dates in the same day?" Hollyleaf gaped.

"Well, you're shipped with basically every background character, y'know. Anyway, bye!" Jayfeather slammed open the door and raced out, slamming the door closed.

Hollyleaf pouted. "I want a date. No one asks me out!"

"Aren't you married to Fallen Leaves?"

"Oh, right."

"Cinderheart, would you mind setting the table? I have to drive to work," Leafpool said.

"Of course," Cinderheart meowed. "Have a nice day!"

Leafpool grabbed her keys and her purse and padded out.

She dialed Squirrelflight's number on her phone. "Come on...come on, pick up..."

"Hi, Leaf-Sis!"

"Hi, Squirrely-Girly. Could you give me a ride to the studio?"

"Of course! I'll pull up my van right now."

Seconds later, a huge van screeched to a halt in front of Leafpool. It had flames painted on its side, and ragged yellow lines.

Leafpool hopped in, and in no time flat they reached the studio.

Dustpelt looked up. "Oh, good, you're here."

The two sisters climbed on stage, sitting in their bean bags. Blossomfall started the camera, Whitestorm handed them the script, and Graystripe sung the theme song.

"Welcome to the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show! Today's guest is Brackenfur!"

The tom padded onto the show, waving to the audience. He sat in the guest chair.

"Our first question is: Why are you so boring?" Leafpool asked, reading off the script.

"How rude!" Brackenfur looked offended.

"Uh, moving onto our second question...why is your wife Sorreltail so boring?"

Brackenfur leaped up. "YOU CAN MESS WITH ME, BUT YOU CAN'T MESS WITH SORRELTAIL! THIS INTERVIEW IS OVER!" He stomped off.

"Er...that's it for today's show," Leafpool said weakly. "See you all next time!"

Episode Twenty-Nine: Flametail

Leafpool turned on the TV, sitting back in her spin chair.

"...newest sports recruit: Flametail! He's fast, he's strong, he's cunning! He's the best ice hockey player in sports history!"

"Ooh, are you watching hockey?"

Leafpool almost jumped, turning to see Squirrelflight. "Uh, y—" Before she could finish her reply, Squirrelflight plopped down on a chair that Leafpool hadn't noticed earlier. "Um. Where did you get —" Leafpool started, but was cut off by Squirrelflight. "Oh, y'know, new magic trick I'm working on."

"Shushhh!" Dustpelt sat down on another chair that had been nonexistent earlier. "I'm trying to watch whatever-this-is!"

"It's an ice-dancing competition, dummy," said Graystripe, sitting on another beanbag that, again, Leafpool had not noticed before, and shoving his face with tuna-flavored popcorn.

"That's not even a thing!" Dustpelt hissed.

Blossomfall appeared on yet another chair, reading *Hairy Potter and the Half-Clan Deputy*. "It's ice hockey, idiots," she said without looking up.

Dustpelt grabbed the remote, shutting it off. Graystripe and Blossomfall immediately glared at him. "Hey, I was watching that!" Graystripe grumbled. "The one with the stick-thingy and the head-thingy was a good dancer!"

Dustpelt rolled his eyes. "We have a show to run! Come on!" He

wheeled the TV back into the break room, and Graystripe finished the rest of his popcorn in one bite, climbing onto the stage.

Leafpool and Squirrelflight hopped onto their comfy blue chairs, Blossomfall started the camera, Dustpelt sat into his director's chair, and Graystripe sang the theme song.

"Welcome back to the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!" Leafpool said cheerfully. "To our longtime viewers, we're sorry for the delay! But the show is up and running again, and today our guest is the ice hockey star, Flametail!"

The audience clapped wildly, and Flametail walked in through the double doors, walking on stage. He was shivering and half his body was covered in ice. He plopped down on the red chair.

"Our first question is: WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO YOU?" Squirrelflight gasped. "You're, like, half-frozen."

"I fell through the ice. But don't worry, I'm not dead! I don't think. Oh, StarClan, I'm dead, aren't I?" He sighed. "Darn it! I told my manager this would happen! Aw, man, I was really hoping I wouldn't die during ice hockey season."

"Well, I'm sorry for your loss," Leafpool mewed.

Squirrelflight pulled a blanket from under her chair, handing it to the frozen cat. "Here, take this." She turned to Leafpool. "While Flametail figures out whether he's dead or not..." She turned to face the camera. "We'll be working on another episode. Tune in next time for another segment of the Squirrelflight and Leafpool Show!"